

GOLD



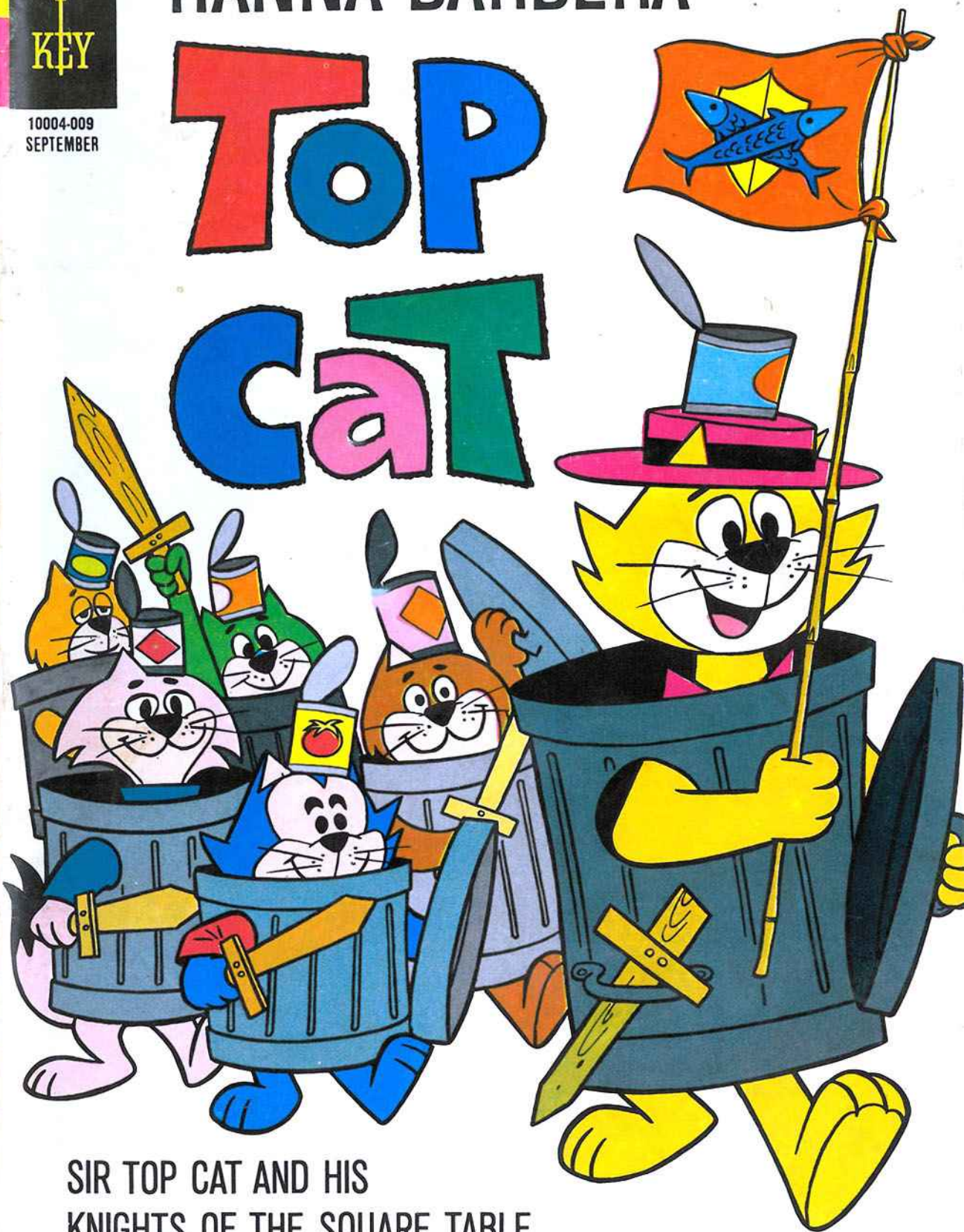
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SEPTEMBER

TOP CAT

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

# TOP Cat



SIR TOP CAT AND HIS  
KNIGHTS OF THE SQUARE TABLE



Hanna-Barbera  
**Top Cat** *SIR TOP CAT and his  
 KNIGHTS of the SQUARE TABLE*



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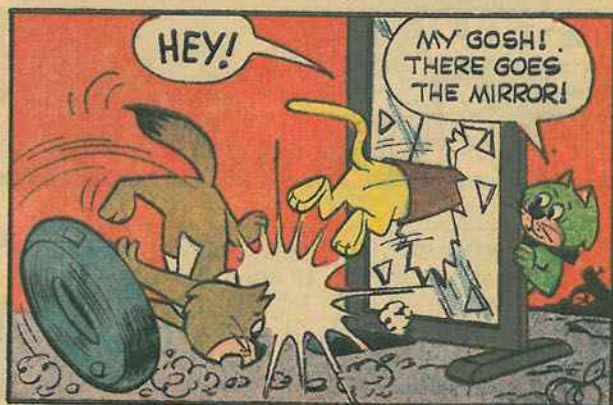
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# LAST OF THE PIRATES

















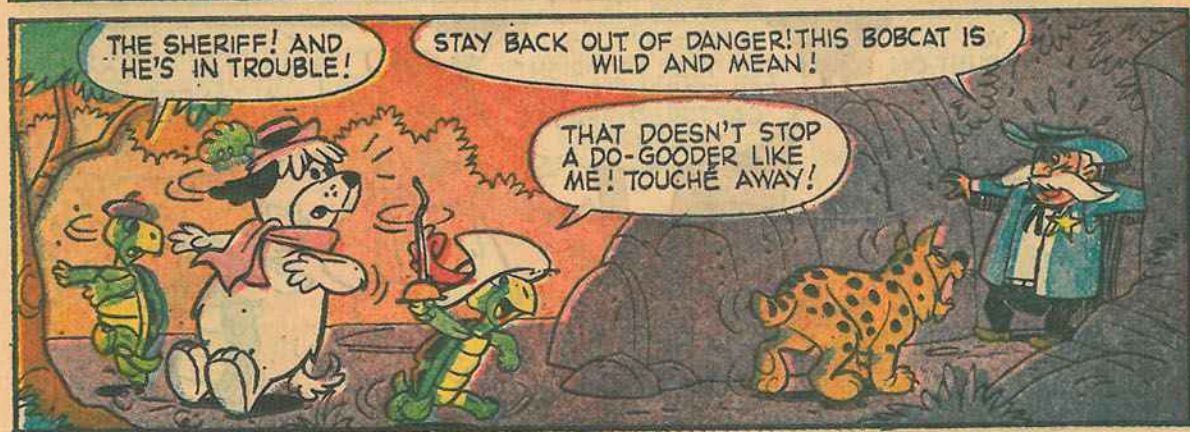
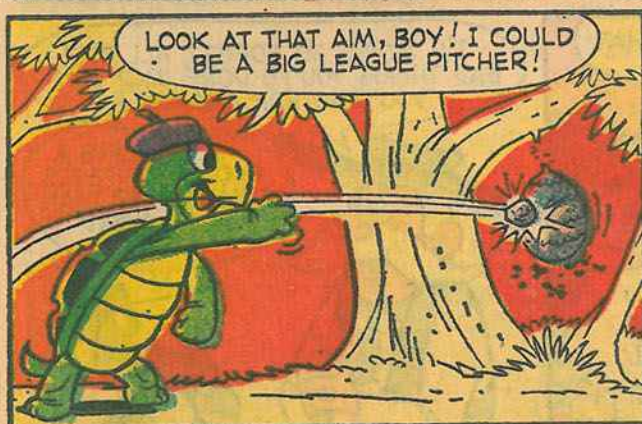
Hanna-Barbera **TOUCHE' and DUM DUM**  
**A TALE OF TWO TURTLES**



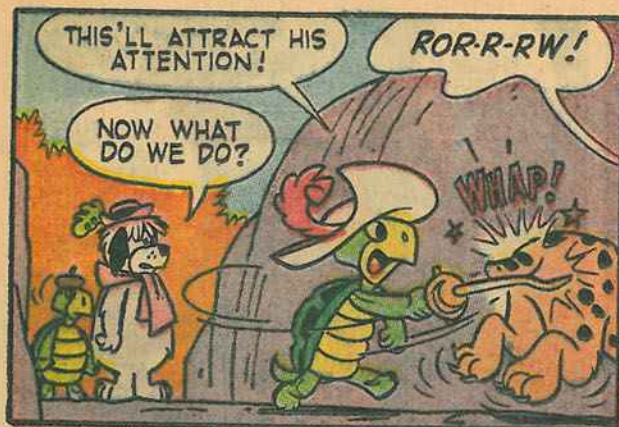
















# GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

## COMICS GUIDE

JULY

Yogi Bear ☐  
 New Terrytoons ☐  
 Huey, Dewey and Louie ☐  
 Junior Woodchucks ☐  
 Daffy Duck ☐  
 The Jetsons ☐  
 Huckleberry Hound ☐  
 Bugs Bunny ☐  
 Donald Duck ☐  
 Woody Woodpecker ☐  
 Moby Duck ☐  
 The Banana Splits ☐  
 The Flintstones ☐  
 Walt Disney's Comics ☐  
 and Stories ☐  
 The Hardy Boys ☐  
 H.R. Pufnstuf ☐  
 Tarzan of the Apes ☐  
 The Boatniks ☐  
 Turok, Son of Stone ☐  
 Family Affair ☐  
 Korak, Son of Tarzan ☐

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — July. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

## ALSO NEXT MONTH

It only takes a pencil, kids, to enjoy the latest Golden Special — PENCIL PUZZLE FUN — 64 pages packed with crossword puzzles, mazes, drawings, hidden pictures, patterns, word games, and much, much more. So sharpen your pencils — PENCIL PUZZLE FUN will be available next month.

## BETTER WATCH OUT — THERE'S A WITCH RIDING YOUR WAY IN 'H. R. PUFNSTUF'

### WACKY WAY-OUT FUN

That's what it is when the Coast Guard tangles with weekend yachtsmen and a group of assorted jewel thieves. It's a new Gold Key Comic based on a sparkling new movie from Walt Disney — THE BOATNIKS.

### JUNGLE GLADIATOR

Tarzan goes on a perilous search for a vanished explorer! You'll find this rich adventure issue, based on Edgar Rice Burroughs' famous story, "Tarzan and the Lost Empire," in the next TARZAN AND THE APES.

### THE TRAIL BACK

A brave from Turok and Andar's tribe stumbles into Lost Valley and the clutches of savages who demand that he show them the outside world. Turok and Andar join their fellow tribesman — as prisoners whose lives depend on finding a trail that may not exist! TUROK, SON OF STONE — more exciting than ever!

### IT'S THE WHISKERS

Cissy befriends a nice old lady who lives in the penthouse — she's allergic to bearded men and that's about as far away from them as she can get. One look at Mr. French and she hits the roof — in the next delightful FAMILY AFFAIR.

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### WITCHIEPOO IS COMING

The world's funniest witch is out to win the "Witch of the Year" title at the witches' convention. Riding on her "Vroom Broom" she enlists the help of all her creepy pals to get possession of Freddie, Jimmy's wonderful talking flute. Pufnstuf, the Mayor of Living Island, comes to the rescue just in time. You'll love H.R. PUFNSTUF... next month!

### WHAT A LINE

This octopus is too embarrassed to tell about the fish that got away — lucky Wilma's around to back Fred up when he tells his fish story. THE FLINTSTONES are here next month.



© HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

### DESERT DOINGS

The Sheik of Aridia sends Moby and Donald into the clutches of the notorious Ali Ben Golli. Some cheek! Some fun! — in next month's Walt Disney MOBY DUCK.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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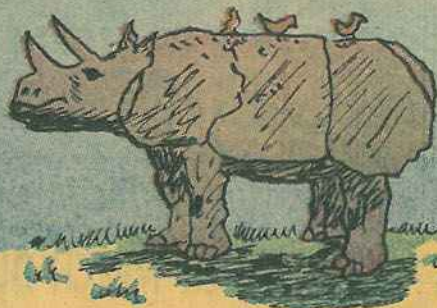




# Reader's Page ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

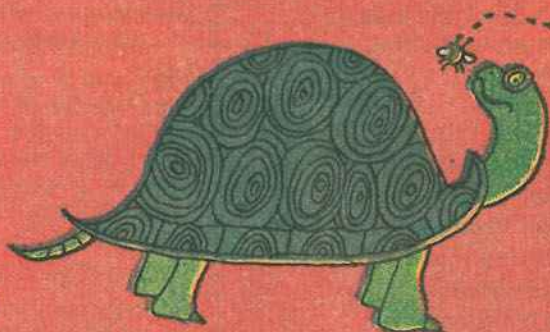
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RHINOCEROS

Daniel Swayne  
Rantoul, Illinois

TURTLE



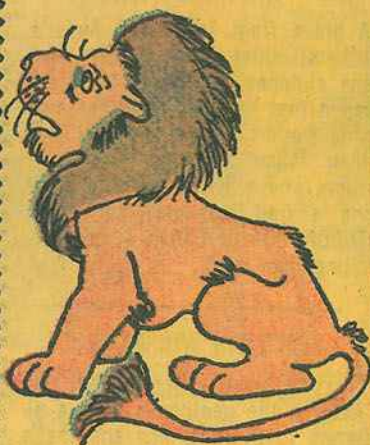
Mike Midyett  
Salem, Missouri

GOLDFISH



Tom Crider  
Mansfield, Ohio

LION



Christine Casciola  
San Diego, California

MOTHER POSSUM



Charlean Calmes  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin

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GRUMMAN "MALLARD" AMPHIBIAN



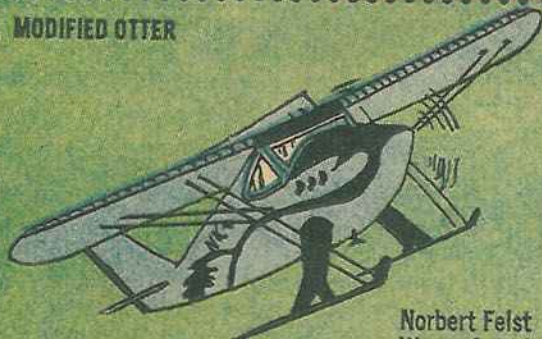
Richard N. Melick  
Orange, New Jersey

LOW WING MONOPLANE



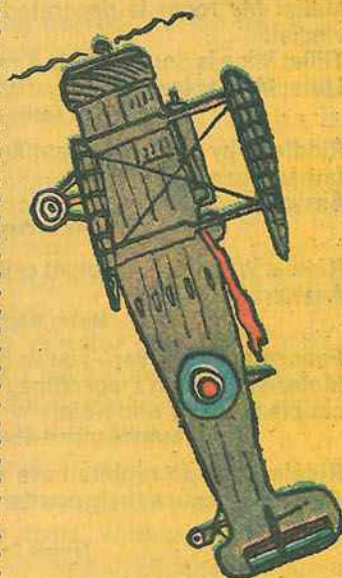
Shawn Ellison  
Childress, Texas

MODIFIED OTTER



Norbert Felst  
Wawa, Ontario, Canada

SOPWITH CAMEL



Gordon Laptos  
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

N23W SEAPLANE



Ronnie Mills  
Gander, Newfoundland, Canada

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# JOKES ON YOU



**Teacher:** Where do oranges come from?

**Child:** The refrigerator.

Kelly P. McArdle—Pointe-Aux-Trembles, Quebec, Canada

**Riddle:** What has 20 heads but can't think?

**Answer:** A book of matches.

Tom Minor—Dayton, Nevada

**Millie:** My room is decorated in French provincial.

**Tillie:** Mine is done in early American.

**Lillie:** Mine is in temporary disorder.

Gail Cooley—Chalmette, Louisiana

**Riddle:** Why did the boy put an ice pack on his father's head?

**Answer:** Because he wanted cold pop.

Brenda Marbes—Seattle, Washington

**Riddle:** What is a lady chief called?

**Answer:** A mischief.

Mickey Wagner—Pontiac, Michigan

**Policeman:** Pull over—you've been speeding.

**Motorist:** I wasn't speeding, but I passed a couple of idiots who were!

Keneth Kominek—Chatham, Ontario, Canada

**Riddle:** Why do rabbits have shiny noses?

**Answer:** Because their powder puffs are at the other end.

Tammie Coffman—Ada, Oklahoma

**Riddle:** What can you hold in your right hand but not in your left hand?

**Answer:** Your left hand.

David Willett—Lakewood, New York

**Riddle:** You peel the outside, cook the inside, eat the outside, throw away the inside—what is it?

**Answer:** Corn on the cob.

Nancy Anderson—Smithtown, New York

**KNOCK KNOCK!**

**Who's There?**

Wendy.

Wendy who?

Wendy today, cloudy tomorrow.

Mona Lee—Springville, Indiana

Barry who?

Barry me not on the lone prairie.

Oliver who?

Oliver troubles will soon be over.

Both by Steve Bagley—Chesapeake, Virginia

Stan who?

Stan aside, we're coming through

Paula Boyd—Lawndale, California

**Riddle:** Why is an old car like a baby?

**Answer:** It never goes anywhere without a rattle.

Maya Harden—Sierra Madre, California

**Ronnie:** Once I lived on a can of beans for four days.

**Bob:** Weren't you afraid of falling off?

Patty Schrage—Elgin, Nebraska

**Riddle:** What did one shoe say to the other shoe?

**Answer:** "Don't people wear you out?"

Frances Connors—Derby, Connecticut

**Riddle:** What is the first one in the bathtub called?

**Answer:** The ringleader.

John Webre—New Orleans, Louisiana

**Patient:** Doctor, why do you whistle while you operate?

**Doctor:** It helps take my mind off my work.

Freda Cruse—Mountain View, Arkansas

**Little Jimmy:** How can you eat your soup with a moustache?

**Uncle:** It's quite a strain!

Lydia Ryan—Marble Hill, Missouri

**Riddle:** Why did the boy keep running around his bed?

**Answer:** Because he wanted to catch up on his sleep.

Judith Ann Weigh—Pomona, California

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# UP IN THE WORLD



Snagglepuss was in a gay mood as he hurried to the moving picture studio. He had been called that very morning and told that there was an acting part for him in a new picture that was being filmed.

"It's hard work," the man had warned him.

"It's a job, so I'll take it," Snagglepuss had replied, remembering the words of his grandfather, Snagglepuss the First: "Getting to the top isn't easy, but if you take a job once in awhile, it helps!"

"I'll show granddaddy yet," Snagglepuss thought as he approached the studio.

Entering the sound stage where he was to act out his scene, Snagglepuss reported at once to the director.

"This is what you have to do," the director told him. "You're playing the part of a mountaineer. You're tired, thirsty, and hungry. But you are determined to climb to the summit," he explained. "Do you understand?" he asked in conclusion.

"Perfectly, sir," Snagglepuss assured him. "You'll see the finest performance I can give. My heart will be in it!"

So, with a pack on his back, a pick in one hand, and a rope in the other, Snagglepuss stepped to the foot of the mountain he was to climb. He surveyed it from top to bottom with an appraising eye.

"Gadzooks, what a challenge!" Snagglepuss exclaimed to himself. "This will take

real acting ability!"

For, of course, it was not a real mountain at all, but a make-believe one built in the studio. Nor was it a big mountain. In fact, it was only about twenty feet higher than Snag. So, our great actor had a lot of pretending to do.

"Action!" cried the director.

That was Snagglepuss's cue to start his climb. Slowly and carefully, he placed one foot ahead of the other, using his pick to help in pulling himself upward. For every two forward steps he took, he slipped back one. He fell, then picked himself up again and plodded onward and upward, while the movie cameras rolled and whirled.

"Cut!" cried the director. "You're doing a fine job, Snagglepuss," he added delightedly. "You're really making it look tough."

"I promised you a great performance, sir," our hero replied proudly, "and a Snagglepuss always keeps his word."

"Do it again," the director ordered.

Snagglepuss started at the foot of the mountain once more, putting even greater effort into making it seem that he had been dragging himself up this mountain for days.

Just as he neared the top again, the director stopped him.

"Once more," he ordered. "We need lots more footage on this scene. It's got to look like a long, long climb!"

Again, Snagglepuss pulled his way up the mountain. His feet were getting heavier and heavier with each step. But his eyes were on the peak, which was his goal. He was almost there, at last.

Then the director shouted. "That's far enough. Start from the bottom again."

"Egad," Snagglepuss thought, "I'll never get up in the world at this rate."

By this time, Snagglepuss was no longer acting. As he struggled wearily upward, he was indeed tired, thirsty, and hungry. He felt as if this was the highest mountain in the world, and the summit seemed a long, long way off. Only with desperate effort did he finally reach it. He had succeeded!

"Cut!" cried the director. "That's great!"

Exultantly, Snagglepuss looked down from his place atop the little mountain.

"Granddaddy was right," he mused. "It is hard work getting to the top!"

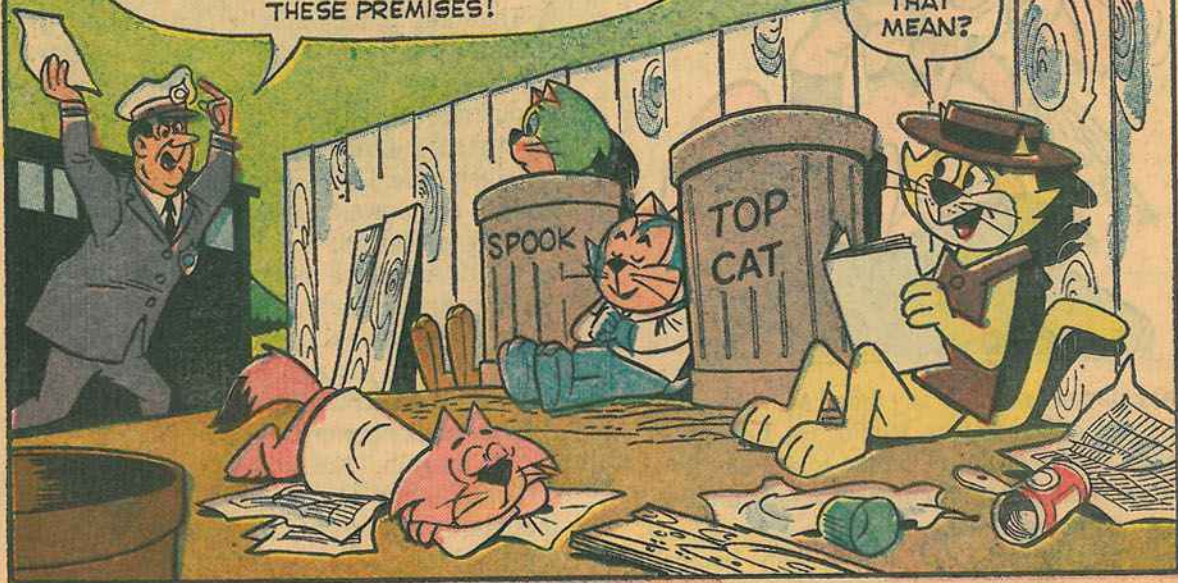


Hanna-Barbera

# TOP CAT AN ALLEY DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN BOWLING

WELL, I FINALLY GOT YOU AND YOUR GANG THIS TIME, TOP CAT! HERE'S A SIGNED COURT ORDER DEMANDING YOU CATS VACATE THESE PREMISES!

WHAT'S THAT MEAN?



IT MEANS THIS IS NOT ONE OF DIBBLE'S IDLE THREATS! WE ARE LEGALLY FORCED TO LEAVE OUR BELOVED ALLEY!

RIGHT! I CAN ARREST YOU IF YOU DON'T!



IT'S NOT FAIR! MY ANCESTORS LIVED IN THIS ALLEY! MY FAMILY HAS BEEN HERE SINCE THE CITY WAS FOUNDED!



UH HUH! AND YOU HAVEN'T CLEANED IT UP ONCE IN ALL THAT TIME! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE GETTING TOSSED OUT!



(SIGH!) ALL THE FAMILY TREASURES ACCUMULATED OVER THE YEARS!

ALL JUNK!









**DISBLE'S WORST  
FEARS ARE  
TRUE...**



**THIS REALLY IS AN AMAZING  
BIT OF HISTORY! THE CITY FILES  
SHOWED THAT DEED WAS  
LEGITIMATE AND THAT THIS  
STRIP OF LAND IS T.C.'S  
VERY OWN!**



**MEANWHILE...**



**HEH, HEH! THE GANG WOULD NEVER  
EAT IF IT WASN'T FOR MY  
BEAUTIFUL VOICE!**



**OKAY, SPOOK! I CAUGHT  
YOU DISTURBING THE PEACE!**



**YOU'RE DISTURBING  
MY PEACE!**

**IT'S NICE AND  
PEACEFUL  
IN JAIL!**



**I'VE GOT  
YOU NOW!**

**TUT, TUT! JUST  
A MINUTE!**









AFTER A SHORT SEARCH...



WELL, NOW THAT YOU'RE THE  
OFFICIAL OWNER, WE CAN TELL  
YOU YOU'RE IN DEBT FOR A  
BUNDLE OF MONEY ON THE  
LAND! WE SURE  
FOOLED YOU!



YOU  
SURE  
DID!

YIPE! THE...THE **CITY GOVERNMENT  
MAN** WAS DIBBLE IN DISGUISE!



I'M TURNING THE ALLEY OVER TO  
THE CITY AND THEN I'M TURNING  
YOU CATS OUT OF THE ALLEY!



AND...

HEH, HEH! I GOT ANOTHER COURT  
ORDER TO EVICT THE CATS! I  
SHOULD GET A PROMOTION  
FOR THIS!



CHEER UP, GANG! WE HAVE TO  
GET OUT OF THAT ALLEY, BUT  
WE CAN ALWAYS MOVE  
INTO ANOTHER ONE!



So...





Hanna-Barbera  
TOP CAT

# BENNY THE BALL GOES APE













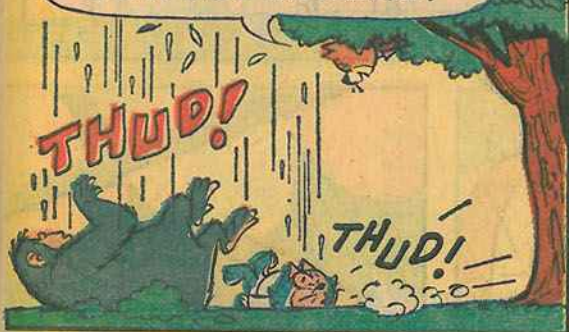




ONE MINUTE LATER, AS BENNY SWINGS FROM TREE TO TREE SHOWING OFF HIS CAPTIVE APE...



THEY'RE BOTH OUT COLD! NOW I CAN UNDO THE DAMAGE!



AND SOON...



AND I LIKE THAT APE BETTER BEHIND BARS!

(ULP!) SPEAKING OF BEHIND BARS, HERE COMES DIBBLE! HE'S PROBABLY PLENTY MAD AT US!



DIB, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ARREST US FOR LETTING THE APE LOOSE AND CAUSING YOU TO FAINT, ARE YOU?

FAINT? I DIDN'T FAINT! I'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD, I MERELY TOOK A NAP!



ER... BUT YOU DID SEE SOME PECULIAR THINGS!

PECULIAR THINGS? WHY, OF COURSE NOT! I SAW NOTHING AT ALL OUT OF THE ORDINARY!



...AND I'VE GOT TO KEEP TELLING MYSELF THAT!









# YOUR FUTURE



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## As a COSMETOLOGIST



True or false, thick or thin, light or dark... hair will be your **main** interest, if you choose to be a cosmetologist.

Popularly known as beauty operators or hairdressers, **cosmetologists** give permanent waves, shampoo, cut, set, style, straighten, **bleach**, and tint hair and clean and style wigs. They also give scalp and facial treatments, manicures, and advice on make-up. Many **specialize** in different phases of the work and opportunities are great.

Most cosmetologists work in small independent salons, **but many** are employed in beauty shops in hotels and department stores. They help bring beauty and glamor to the women of the world, **but often** they find glamor and excitement themselves in positions with movie and television studios, on ocean liners, and in vacation resorts.

To be a cosmetologist, you must be friendly, work well with your hands, be well groomed, and have an eye for fashion. A state-approved cosmetology course, which takes from six months to a year, is required for a state license. As a beginner in the field, you can expect to **earn** about \$100 a week, and there is lots of room at the top, with salaries of \$300 a week or more for outstanding stylists.

# YOUR FUTURE



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## As an AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER



You will literally be a guardian of the airways, if you choose to be an air traffic controller. Pilots of all aircraft will rely on you to guide them along their routes or to safe landings or take-offs.

Governing several aircraft at a time, an air traffic controller gives instructions and information to pilots by radio. In doing so, he must consider the weather, geography, the amount of traffic, and the speeds and types of aircraft. He also records all messages received from the planes and operates airfield electronic equipment.

Air traffic controllers are employed by the Federal Aviation Administration. To become one, you must be at least 21 years old and speak clearly. You must pass a rigid physical examination and a Federal Civil Service test. If accepted, you would begin an extensive training period of about two years to become a controller. Demanding classroom and on-the-job training would prepare you to work under pressure and stress and to handle emergency situations, as well.

Salaries begin at about \$500 a month for a trainee. Raises are periodic. A full-fledged controller earns about \$1000 a month, and chief controllers in busy areas often earn at least \$1500 a month.